

COUNSEL DEMANDS QUICK TRIAL FOR HYDE

MANHATTAN MENACED BY A WATER FAMINE

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Wednesday.

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RACE RESULTS AND ENTRIES

SEE PAGE 2

The



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WATER FAMINE THREATENS MANHATTAN AND THE BRONX UNLESS RAIN COMES SOON

Commissioner Thompson Apprehensive With Supply Only Half That of Last Year.

ECONOMY IS DEMANDED.

Use of Hose Forbidden and Other Drastic Measures Will Be Taken.

Water Commissioner Thompson said today that unless there were heavy rains soon Manhattan and the Bronx would have a water famine. The present storage supply is only half that of a year ago this time, and a big fire or two would reduce the quantity in the reservoirs to a danger point.

"Only heavy rains, and within a few days at that, will prevent a water famine," the Commissioner declared. "The alarming shortage is regarded by us with grave concern, and I can say frankly that I do not know what we shall do unless rain and plenty of it falls within a few days."

"Approximately there is a visible supply, with retrenchment and careful saving, to last about one hundred and twenty days. Last year at this time we had a storage supply of 104,000,000 gallons of water, as against 52,000,000 gallons to-day. If we are to have a dry season, as in the spring of 1910, we shall be without water."

"I urge the most careful economy now. The people alone can help us. The department is watching every outlet and preventing waste and unnecessary use in many quarters. We are not permitting the use of hose at all. We have ten automobiles making the rounds at all hours stopping waste, and inspectors are constantly on the go."

"If rains do not come we shall employ drastic measures, such as preventing the filling of tanks on flat and apartment house roofs. If necessary we shall have to stop the flushing of toilets at night. This, of course, would be dangerous, as disease and pestilence might result, but the situation threatens to become so serious that radical methods must be employed. Rain, and plenty of it, I repeat, is our only safety."

GETS FOUR MEDALS FOR SAVING DROWNING MAN.

Fireman Swanson's Latest Award Comes at Order of State Legislature.

Fireman Charles A. Swanson of Engine Company No. 10 at No. 3 Stone street was called to Fire Headquarters by Commissioner Waldo to-day and presented with a medal, the fourth he has received, on account of his heroic conduct in rescuing Gustav Herd of No. 98 Smith street, Brooklyn, from the waters of the bay Nov. 6, 1905. This medal was sent to Swanson by the Comptroller of the State of New York by direction of the Legislature.

Herb tried suicide by jumping from an Atlantic avenue ferryboat, but Swanson plunged in after him and managed to keep Herd afloat in spite of fierce resistance until assistance came.

A Carnegie medal and medals and awards from the Benevolent Life Saving Association and the Volunteer Life Saving Association have already been given Swanson for the feat. It is also recorded that he saved two other people from drowning, one in 1899 and one in 1901.

FIVE CHILDREN DIE IN FIRE.

Parents Return Home to Find the Place in Flames.

QUÉBEC, May 2.—Word has just arrived of the burning to death of five children at St. Roch, in a remote district of the province. The children, a father and his wife returned home to find the place in flames. They were too late to save their five children, whom they had left alone.

MIKE J. NEMESIS SETS A PACE FOR REAL SLEUTHING

Policeman McGrath Shows Class That Makes Yonkers Fear Gaynor Wants Him.

CAPTURES TWO ALONE.

Stunt Includes Thrilling Pursuit of Slow Freight, Disguise and "Inside" Work.

You'll have to hand it to Policeman Mike McGrath of Yonkers. When Mayor Gaynor hears about what he did maybe he'll have him down to take Croppsey's place.

Here's what Mike McGrath did this morning, early:

He saw two gentlemen of a stealthy appearance coming out of the front gate of a residence on Palisade avenue at 4 o'clock, and when he halted them they ran. In itself a significant and suspicious circumstance.

So Mike McGrath he chased 'em. But he has those large, or police feet. At the end of a mile he was so far behind that he looked as though he was entering in another event.

But far ahead of him he saw them leg it across the railroad yards and climb aboard a freight train just pulling out for the north.

He sights the Quarry.

So then Mike McGrath had the great idea. He hurried along until he picked up a night-going patrol wagon and climbed in and made the driver rush him at a lightning speed (nine miles an hour) to the Graystone station of the New York Central, where he arrived in plenty of time to catch the freight as it passed.

His men were riding the blind baggage. He saw them with his own eyes. And he might have arrested them then and there, but such would not have been according to true detective ethics, as he had outlined in the textbooks by all the best authorities.

No, sir, nothing like that for Officer Mike McGrath. He entered the caboose, where he was made welcome by the train crew, and rode all the way to Tarrytown, sixteen long and bumpy jumps up the road. At Tarrytown the suspects climbed down off their perch and started away.

But Nemesis was on their trail. Mike J. Nemesis (nee McGrath) was there like a dog. He was completely disguised just like those Sherlock Holmes guys. He had on the rear brakeman's cap and the flagman's overalls. The train was too long for him and the legs hung down over his ankles and hid his feet. This completely disguised him.

Unprecedented Pursuit.

HERO PRIEST DIVES FOR A MAN IN BAY; POLICE SAVE BOTH

Father Richard E. Ryan Battles in Breakers With Would-Be Suicide.

RESCUERS JUST IN TIME.

Big Crowd at the Battery Sees Thrilling Struggle in the Water.

Five thousand persons standing along the Battery Sea wall this afternoon saw Father Richard E. Ryan, Chaplain of the City Hospital on Blackwell's Island, leap into the bay, struggle with the breakers which were running high, and battle with Peter Verlan, a would-be suicide. The priest and the despondent sailor were both rescued by policemen from the launch of Harbor Squad A at the risk of their own lives.

Verlan, who lives at No. 664 Congress street, Brooklyn, in the sailors' boarding-house district, had attracted the attention of persons at the Battery landing by the aimless way in which he was wandering along the wharf and the sea wall, muttering to himself. With a piercing yell, he at last ran out to the edge of the wharf and jumped out into the waves, which were boiling along in a heavy swell from a stiff west wind across the tide.

Twenty See Him Jump.

Twenty persons saw him jump and shouted and ran up and down. But nobody so much as looked for a rope. Father Ryan was in the park. He ran toward the disturbance, demanding to know what the trouble was.

"There's a man in the water, father!" an apple woman shouted at him. Father Ryan dropped his hat on the wharf and flung his black coat behind him as he ran. He took a flying leap into the water, striking within a few feet of the sailor, who was just rising from his first plunge.

The priest struck out for him, and as he came within arm's length was struck a blow in the face. "Let me alone!" snarled Verlan with an oath. "I don't want to be saved."

Father Ryan turned and shouted back at the gathering crowd.

"Come out here and help me, some of you!" he said. "This man is crazy!"

Nobody stirred. He closed in, avoiding the sailor's blows and clung to him with a grip so close that Verlan could not get a chance to strike out again. The police launch was slipping around the Barge O as headed for its berth. Sergeant Donahue was at the wheel. Policemen W. H. McSweeney and William Nelson were in the bow.

Verlan was not to be put off when he saw the excited crowd along the wharf bulwark and the edge of the wall.

Policemen to the Rescue.

"Something doing off the Battery" he called to the others, and peered off his coat and unlaced and kicked away his shoes. McSweeney did the same. Donahue headed the launch for the wharf.

When they reached the men in the water, the fight was pretty well gone from Father Ryan. He was white faced and his grip on the sailor was so weakened that the breakers had dashed them apart. Both of them had been under water more than they had been above the surface.

Hyde in the Clerk's Office Waiting to Sign Bail Bond



YOUNG MAN LEAPS TO DEATH FROM ROOF OF HOSPITAL

Convalescent, Despairing Recovery, Jumps Four Stories From Playground of Sick.

Anthony Arden, twenty-five years of age, of No. 341 South First street, Williamsburg, jumped from the roof of the Kings County Hospital to-day and was instantly killed. The man was a convalescent patient, but had suffered from the delusion that he would never again be well.

Arden leaped from the playground of the sick on the roof of the hospital. A few minutes before he had been seen by his companions that he had no hope of ultimate recovery, but there was nothing in his manner to indicate that he contemplated suicide.

Twenty patients were on the roof when the man took his fatal leap and not one of them knew that the suicide had taken place until they learned of it after returning to their wards. Arden had been in the hospital five days.

Around the roof garden is a wall four and a half feet high. Outside of this is a stone coping two feet wide. The man climbed over the wall, balanced himself upon the coping and jumped headlong to the rear yard, four stories below. Wardmen looked up the body and took it to the hospital morgue.

AS AN INDIAN SHE FOOLED THE MEXICAN REBELS.

Federal Leader's Wife in Disguise, Shouted "Viva Madern" and Got Through Lines.

DOUGLAS, Ariz., May 2.—Disguised as a Yaqui Indian and accompanied by a guide, Senora Francisco Chispa, wife of the Federal leader, who executed Juan Talanant's and his two sons, has arrived in Douglas after a thrilling escape with the rebels.

The woman was rescued by them, but her money, which she had secreted in her hair, was overlooked. After she complied with an order to shout "Viva Madern" to prove that she was a rebel sympathizer, she was allowed to continue her journey.

McCLELLAN HEARS INFORMER CURSED AT CAMORRA TRIAL

Ex-Mayor Has Seat of Honor in Italian Court While Secrets of Band Are Bared.

STARRED AT BY PRISONERS

His Presence Revives Memories of Detective Petrosino, Who Hunted the Gang.

VITERBO, Italy, May 2.—Gennaro Abbate, upon whose revelations the State has built its case against the Camorra, was called to the witness stand to-day to verbally confirm the written confession made for the carabinieri after he had been tricked into damaging admissions by the police spy, Marshal Capizutti.

The informer stood the supreme test of his courage well, repeating his story coolly and at times eloquently, while his ears rang with the curses of the other prisoners in the great steel cage. Every statement that he made was denied in chorus and when he concluded, Enrico Alfano, the alleged head of the Camorra, rose and shouted: "Abbate! deserves thirty years in prison."

Starred at McClellan.

It was one of the most interesting sessions of the trial from the standpoint of the auditors. Among the latter was George H. McClellan, former Mayor of New York City. He occupied a seat reserved for him by President Bianchi in the special apartment for the lawyers.

He was recognized with the curses of the other prisoners in the great steel cage. Every statement that he made was denied in chorus and when he concluded, Enrico Alfano, the alleged head of the Camorra, rose and shouted: "Abbate! deserves thirty years in prison."

Abbate, the informer, began his testimony to-day with the statement that the Camorra existed in a well organized form both outside and inside the prison walls of Italy. This question put to him was answered by him in a manner which seemed to indicate that the present proceedings may develop something to substantiate this theory of the detective's death.

Mr. McClellan has taken much interest in the case, particularly as it was during his tenure of office that Lieut. Petrosino arrested Enrico Alfano in Brooklyn and was subsequently slain when he visited Italy. It has been charged that the American was assassinated by the Camorra in revenge for his activity against Alfano and other Italians suspected of crime. It has been thought that the present proceedings may develop something to substantiate this theory of the detective's death.

Each Camorrist has under him forty-eight pickpockets, or recruits, who are organized and who may become Camorrist proper only when they have proven their ability to commit crime without arrest. The witness said that the rank of the prisoner in the society was asked in order that the Camorrist and the pickpockets might be grouped separately and communication between the other members and the aspiring candidates be avoided.

This explanation brought cries of denial from the prisoners, and from that time on Abbate's testimony was constantly interrupted by protests, accompanied by ugly epithets and imprecations.

At the conclusion of the session, when the prisoners, handcuffed and chained, were taken from the courtroom and placed in the prison vans, some of them who had been in America appeared to recognize Mr. McClellan, and one, addressing him in English, said: "We are innocent."

Talks of the Trial.

Discussing his experience at the trial, Mr. McClellan said:

HYDE SAYS NOT GUILTY, GIVES A \$7,500 BOND, COUNSEL SEES GAYNOR

City Chamberlain Arraigned Before Justice Davis on Indictment Containing Two Counts, One Charging Him With Bribery.

WHITMAN NOW PROBING BANKING DEPARTMENT.

Attorney for Accused City Official Asks for Speedy Trial—Big Crowd in the Court-Room.

City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde attended to the business of his office to-day under bail of \$7,500. Tax Commissioner Daniel S. McElroy furnished a bond to that amount in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court at noon after Hyde had pleaded not guilty to two counts of an indictment charging him with bribery and receiving an unlawful fee.

Samuel Untermyer, counsel for Hyde, paid a visit to Mayor Gaynor at the City Hall this afternoon. The visit was interesting in view of the fact that Hyde claims the indictment is part of a trumped up plot formed with the purpose of injuring the Mayor.

SCORES TO-DAY

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
AT BROOKLYN.
GIANTS—0 1 2 — — —
BROOKLYN—0 0 0 — — —
Batteries—Whitney and Meyers; Schardt and Bergen.

AT PHILADELPHIA.
BOSTON—0 2 0 1 — — —
PHILADELPHIA—0 0 0 — — —
Batteries—Tyler and Graham; Brennan and Doon.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
AT NEW YORK.
ATHLETICS—0 0 0 — — —
HIGHLANDERS—0 1 0 — — —
Batteries—Bender and Thomas; Ford and Sweeney.

AT BOSTON.
WASHINGTON—0 0 0 0 0 — — —
BOSTON—0 0 0 0 0 — — —
Batteries—Johnson and Street; Collins and Nunnemaker.

POSTPONED GAMES.
NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Pittsburgh-Chicago game postponed account of cold weather.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Cleveland and Chicago game called off account of cold weather.

TROLLEY CAR HITS A HACK.

A Melrose avenue car struck a hack driven by Henry Haas of No. 24 Carlisle street this afternoon. The front platform of the car was smashed.

The hack was wrecked. Haas was thrown twenty feet and his skull was fractured. He is lying in Lebanon Hospital. John Hillock, the chauffeur of the car, was badly cut and bruised.

ATMANSON FOR TO-DAY.
Sun. 4:55 Sun. 6:52 Mon. 11:50
TUESDAY.
High Water. 4:55 P.M.
Low Water. 10:55 P.M.
Sandy Hook. 4:55 P.M.
Jersey's Island. 10:55 P.M.
Mail Gate. 12:50 P.M.